WORKERS of the WORLD·UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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"GOD SAVE THE KING."

Lord of the flaming universe,
Omnipotent, divine!
Lo, for a while we turn us from
A human throne to T ine,
And up against the silent skies
There beat, O Lord, our pleading cries.

Not for the heavy-laden ones
You blessed, long, long ago.
We never pray for them, as Thou
Assuredly must know;
Not even, Lord, the children's cries
Have caused our prayers to upward rise.

We pray, Almighty Power, for one
Who even is as Thou
A king, a monarch, one who wears
A crown upon his brow;
For uch, Creator, wise and great,
We lowly bow and supplicate.

Let famine stalk the land, let war
Its myriad victims claim;
Let children starve in fœtid slum's,
Fair women sink in shame;
Our prayers shall have the same old ring:
"The race be damned! but save the King!"
—JOHNX SMITH, in *Maoriland Worker*.

The Passing Show.

BY IGNOTUS.

WE have always pointed out that the anomoly the Laborites everywhere are trying to perpetuate, by running with the Capitalist fox, and hunting with the Socialist hounds, is bound after a time to come to an end. The efforts of the Independent Labor Party in England to obtain a confession of Socialist faith from Mr. McGowen have ended in making him talk much confused nonsense, and in setting the Capitalist newspapers on his tracks as a land nationaliser, just at the very inopportune moment for the Government, when they desire to make the public forget, for a time, the promised repeal of the Conversion Act. When asked by an interviewer from the English paper, the *Labor Leader*, whether the ideal of the Labor movement in New South Wales was Socialism, Mr. McGowen prevaricated, and instead of replying, showed his ignorance by remarking, "What do you mean by Socialism? The abolition of law and order?" If he had looked in any dictionary or encyclopædia, he would have found that Socialism stands for "an organised system of society." Why then should he have tried to fool his interviewer and the public by mentioning, in connection with Socialism, "the abolition of law and order?" He was then asked if he subscribed to the definition of Socialism of the Independent Labor Party, which is: "The object of the Party is the establishment of the Socialist State, when land and capital will be held by the community and used for the well-being of the community," etc., etc. "Oh, yes, I subscribe to that," said Mr. McGowen. In this statement he proved himself just as much tangled up as is the Independent Labor Party in England, when it talks about "capital in a Socialist State being held by the community." Capital is enly UNPAID WAGES; and how can these unpaid wages exist in a State from which wage slavery will be eliminated? Mr. McGowen might do worse in some of his spare moments, when not playing up to the bourgeoisie at Court, or to Trade Unionism in the inspection of sewers, to study some easy and elementary book of economics. Meanwhile, he has made a laughing stock of himself before International Socialists, and has tied a tin kettle to the tail of his already discomforted Parliamentary party.

Mr. Fisher seems to have lost his "Labor" urbanity when receiving in London a deputation of landowners representing very little brains, but much boodle. They came to talk to him on the subject of the Federal Land Tax, and so impressive were they with all the weight behind them of centuries of theft and oppression, represented in banks and financial institutions, that the *Sydney Morning Herald* fairly holds its breath before "the probable aggregate of fifty million sterling." Mr. Williamson, their spokesman, talked of "class legislation," and gave Mr. Fisher a splendid chance which he declined to take. If the Federal Prime Minister, who was sent to Parliament BY A CLASS? had replied, "Yes, we mean this Federal Land Tax to be a measure of class legislation in order to obtain for the class which placed me in power, access to the land, which is now one of the prime monopolies of the Capitalist class," he might expense of the people kept in subjection, have romped home to "God's Own Country," where he would have received an ovation which many a king might envy. But what was Andrew's reply to this accusation of class legislation? "Now you know you talked of class taxation. That, you must know, is offensive language to the head of a government." Well, all we can say is, we give it up! If Andrew had replied, "I am very proud, dear sirs, to be at the head of a government which has discovered some way of taxing your class till you begin to squeak. I am delighted to serve my class by giving them some sort of a rest from taxation, and placing the burden where it can be better borne," we venture to think that the real wealth producers of Australia would have been behind him to a man or a woman; and Mr. Andrew Fisher would have proved himself an intelligent and inspiring statesman instead of being a common or garden opportunist.

The treatment of prisoners in Russian prisons has become such a scandal that even the capitalist cables of July 6th have to impart the news to a callous world that "inquiries regarding the treatment of convicts employed on the Amur railway construction works reveal wretched conditions in the Hasdolny district. The prisoners are subjected, it is said, to senseless cruelty. Many are suffering from scurvy of the worst type, the food being indescribably bad." But the English Government is the ally of the Czar and of the autocracy which is responsible for this nightmare of horrors called the Russian prison system; and England, therefore, shuts her gold-gorged eyes on what it is not convenient or expedient to observe in the conduct of her brother and ally, Nickolas, the blood-stained tyrant of "Holy Russia!" Those who want to know the facts should read the article by Vera Figner in the French periodical, *La Revue*, for May, 1911. Vera Figner, a beautiful young girl of good family, belonged, in the eighties, to a party known as "The Will of the People," and, for propaganding the ideas of this party, she, with 17 others, was arrested in 1884, and after a secret trial, were shut up in the fortress of Schlusselbourg, where their treatment was so vilely inhuman that in 1890 only 28 of the original number survived, and by 1896 their ranks were reduced to 24. After 21 years of this treatment, during which time Vera Figner was the moral mainstay, the consoler, and the devoted ministrant to the physical needs of her fel-l w prisoners, she was released, and has since spoken in England and on the Continent of Europe on the conditions of her inaprisonment, and the horrors of Czarism. The doors of the terrible fortress of Schlusselbourg closed on her—a beautiful enthusiastic young revolutionary, glowing with righteous indignation at the outrages committed daily and hourly on the people of Russia. When those doors opened to let her out, she was a grey-haired woman of 50—still beautiful because her eyes still gleam with the light of battle and love of humanity; but with the indelible scar on her spirit, which the Russian prison system knows so well how to brand.

She is working through the European press to try and arouse the humanitarian sentiment of Europe against this prison system; but the governments of the various countries are too busy with coronations, Dreadnoughts, and filibustering expeditions to Morocco, to give ear to the cry of the prisoner, and the sob of the despairing captive.

> Thou shalt not kill, but need'st not strive
> Officiously to keep alive.

is the modern capitalist morality! Here are some of the points of Vera Figner's indictment. "The Russian Minister for Justice admitted to the Duma that in 1910 the prisoners numbered 200,000; and the prisons were built to accommodate 104,000! . . . . At Gorni Zerentoui the 300 political convicts have to take it in turn to sleep. The first shift sleeps from eight in the evening till two in the morning, when those who have to wait their turn, throw themselves down on the beds and sleep till eight in the morning. . . . A prisoner writes in April, 1910, 'Since the autumn of 1909, they have take away our overcoats, and we cannot, with 36 to 40 degrees of frost, take our very necessary exercise. You can imagine what the condition of the man is in cells which were built for the accommodation of 14 prisoners, and which now contain 37!' . . . . At Agatchi there are 600 prisoners, 200 of whom are political offenders. Sixty-five men are crowded into a cell meant for 25. Not only is there no room for sleeping, but there is none for feeding. During the night they lie down anywhere, even under the truckle beds, and in the passage leading to the lavatory. One cannot step without walking on a comrade; and they sleep without mattresses, pillows, or blankets." A bath is allowed once a month. Semi-starvation is the rule; and the cost of the food allowance per month for each prisoner is from seven shillings to eleven shillings! "Such is the ferocity of the regime that prisoners are forbidden to share any money that may be sent them with their comrades. This rule is made with the intention of breaking down the sentiment of solidarity between political prisoners."

One almost despairs when one reads further on of tortures and brutalities exercised by subordinates, who must be encouraged by higher authorities, or they would never dare to perpetrate them. One prisoner writes: "Our sufferings are betrayed only through the eyes; it is only if we escape from the dungeons that our tongues are unloosed." After the flogging of a group of political prisoners, six of them attempted suicide, and one, Sazanoff, who was within a month of his release, succumbed to his injuries. Vera Figner concludes: "On March 3rd, 1911, Dr. Ellenbogen, an Austrian member of Parliament, made a magnificent attack on the brutality perpetrated in Russian prisons; and declared that a new crusade should be preached from one end of Europe to the other, and called upon all who could feel for others to unite in a 'universal a'liance against Russian Czarism, which governs by means of the silent extermination of defenceless prisoners.'" His appeal will fall on deaf capitalist ears. It is the people only who can be roused in any numbers that will count, to defend the people. The interests of the capitalists everywhere are identical, and those interests are shared by Czarism. The interests of the people everywhere are identical, and those interests should be opposed to Czarism and all allied Capitalist Governments. Proletariats of the world, remember the fall of the Bastille! It is your mission to destroy all modern Bastilles. Preach that mission in season and out of season, and educate your comrades towards a final, necessary, and salutary revolution.

A mass meeting of unionists at Broken Hill have lately considered the proposed unification of all unions in the district. It was agree—"That all property and ventures to be owned and controlled by unionists co-operatively; that the contributions of the industrial section be at the rate of 4½d per week for males and 3d for females; that no member of Parliament in future be permitted to represent the organisation at any conference, either political or industrial, or to hold any position in the organisation." It was further announced that the committee had unanimously resolved that in its opinion it was inadvisable for any workman to join any new craft union.

Eight Bells writes: "No strike of the last decade has been lost because of want of funds, nor have the master class triumphed because of scab labor, but the real and only cause of defeat is that form of scabbery—the organised scabbery of craft unionism. We saw recently the Renmark strike, and the Newcastle coal strike. What was it that defeated the miners and fruit men? Was it not the silent antagonism of the unionists of New South Wales? Aye, comrades. The craft unions of this land, by not standing shoulder to shoulder, made it possible for the master class to use one section of the wealth producers, the working class, in order to destroy another section. Let us now see how this is done. We have in Sydney alone over sixty little craft unions, the average membership of which is about 200 per union. Is this unity? I say it is not. Something ought to be done for the education of the little unionist, who is urged on by the enemies of Labor in his narrow, provincial, and bigotted attempt to perpetuate the guild or craft principle, as against the broader, more modern, and scientific principle of Industrial Unionism. Suppose the sixty little unions were to join hands tomorrow. The sixty secretaries, the sixty residents, the sixty little antiquated executive would, of course, disappear. This question will sooner or later have to be thrashed out in its entirety. Either we will have Labor divided into sixty little sections, each jealous of, and obstructing its fellow, or we will have one great powerful union of all the men and women who labor for a boss, organised, not for the small and doubtful gain of so much a day, but solely for the greater purpose of securing to the laborer the full results of his labor. The trade I follow, carpentering, is of no more consequence to the commonweal than that of the hod-carrier or the gutter-sweeper. Each class of labor is needed in order that humanity may be properly served and life rendered comfortable. I belong to a union that has plasterers, carpenters, politicians, laborers and miners admitted to membership. We do not say to our members, "You have to serve six or seven years at low wages, under what we call the apprentice system." No. We say, "Brother, you work for your living, you are one of us. Come, join us. Help us to better our state, and strive for the highest possible ideal, the socialisation of the earth's industry." The old watchword, "United we stand, divided we fall" is still true. There is room for only two unions in the whole area of the globe. One of them should be composed of persons working in the cause of truth and justice, while in the other we would find those who oppose progress. Craf unionists, wake up! Let us form the one great union of fighters for justice for the workers of the world."

Mr. McGowen is busy in England helping forward emigration to this State, and meanwhile our workers (who are the wealth producers), have to beg for and wear the cast-off clothes of more fortunate citizens. A writer in the *Sydney Morning Herald*, of July 5th, says: "Last week I received a letter from one of the workers in our city slums asking for more old clothes, and making what seemed to me a strange statement during this time of our country's wondrous prosperity. She told me—and I have heard the statement from others since then—that never had they so many calls for help as they are having this cold winter. What the reason is that, in spite of our great prosperity, there is still so much poverty about, I do not wish to discuss, for so many causes contribute to this unequal distribution of wealth." If only the writer of this par. would read our paper and think for herself, she would surely come to the conclusion of International Socialists all over the world that there *is only one cause* which contributes to this unequal distribution of wealth, and that cause is "that those who make the bread do not have it; and those who have the bread do not make it." The word "bread" is used here, of course, in the sense of all material necessaries, and when the producers of these necessaries make up their minds to demand, through the organised power of Industrial Unionism, access to the means of life, and abolition of wage slavery, there will be no occasion to insult those who make the wealth of the world by begging appeals in the daily *press* for "*your old* clothes."

Our comrade W. T. Mills' book, "The Struggle for Existence," in now obtainable in Sydney from O. W. Jorgensen, literature secretary. It is a book that should be in the hands of all propagandists and writers on Socialism, for it contains the facts and references that are constantly required by those who are spreading our teachings among the, as yet, non class-conscious workers. He does not, like Mr. MacDonald, betray his class by declaring there is no class struggle, but, in his chapter on the Evolution of Capitalism sums up in these words: "The social effect of the completion of the equipment of industry, organised in world-wide trusts, is to close the door of opportunity to all those born to the lot of the working man, and will compel the strong minds of the working class to struggle along with the rest, for the emancipation of all, as the only means whereby may come the deliverance of any." Each of the 896 paragraphs is under a clear concise heading, and the index is full and practically arranged. We would advise country branches of the S.F.A. to subscribe for a copy, and put it in circulation among members.

Mrs. Fisher, wife of the "*Labor*" Prime Minister, has been presented at Court. This should prove highly gratifying to the slave cane workers of Queensland. It is the "sure thing" to hasten Labor's emancipation.—*Social-Democrat*.

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Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

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Every contribution must bear the writer's name —not necessarily for publication.

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The requisites of production are two: Labor, and appropriate natural objects.

J. S. MILL.

State "Socialism."

BY J. BLUMENTHAL.

SOME 30 years ago, William Lane, J. C. Watson and others left Australia to form a new paradise in South America to be known as New Paraguay. As is well-known this venture proved a failure. The originators of the project thought is was Socialism, but it was only communism. The New Jerusalem advocates, being imbued with the truths of a German genius named Marx, attempted to put in practice, not Marxian Socialism (which of course was impossible), but the Utopian Socialism of Robert Owen, Fourier, and St. Simon. Instead of adhering to the true scientific Marxian interpretation, they wandered away on the vagaries of their fancies and whims of imagination and their experiment proving a failure, they concluded that Marx was wrong, and that they were his unconscious dupes. These Utopian ideas exercised a great influence in shaping the prin iples of the first Labor Party, and to a certain extent, the logical result is that Party's blind worship of its State ownership fetish as the "step by step" means of emancipating labor.

State ownership is not Socialism. It is simply public exploitation without the risks of competition; it is a huge joint stock undertaking whereby the public exploit themselves for further exploitation. To-day State industries are worked for profit, and in being so worked they entirely repudiate the cardinal principle, the corner stone of Socialist economics, the law of surplus value. To be a "successful" concern a State industry must be managed in the same manner as other outside industries, e.g., it must extract surplus labor time from the worker in the factory, and erect labor saving machines to displace workers, thereby throwing these workers in the reserve army of capitalism—the unemployed.

As Socialism is the principle of the well-being of all workers by the social creating of products for use and not primarily for sale, and as State industries are run for profits, even by so-called Labor parties, who glorify in the fact of being economic robbers, it will take the combined geniuses of the Labor party to show what material advantage accrues to the worker of these shores by industries being exploited by the Government instead of by private enterprise. As profits, according to Socialist economics, represent the unpaid wages of labor, and the vast majority of our State industries being run for profit, State "Socialism" necessarily repudiates the genuine working-class principles laid down by Marx, and affirmed in theory and practice by every genuine Labor party of the world. Even our class histories prove to us that the class State is simply the concentrated brutal might of the master class, whence this class exerts all the legalised powers at its disposal to enforce the continuance of the workers' exploitation. When the injunctions of capitalist courts prove harmless, the coercive police force is brought into play, and, if they fail, the last resort of capitalism, the legalised professional murderers of society, the soldiery, are used to carry out what the real parasites are unable to accomplish.

A few quotations from historians and especially the erudite contemporaries of Marx: Engels, Liebknecht, and Bebel, should dispel the illusion in some peoples' minds of the marvellous benefits to be derived from State enterprise. Lecky in his "Rise and Influence of Rationalism in Europe," vol. 2, page 140, hands in this certificate: "A government that rests on material force alone must always be a tyranny, whatever may be the form it assumes." The Labor Party a tyranny! Well, didn't they send the police in South Australia to protect blacklegs against unionists—the men who actually put them in power? Didn't they have 100 foot and mounted police in readiness for the gasworkers of Sydney when tiey came out? When a large industrial upheaval occurs, we shall see the brutal State forces of capital, under the direction of the Labor Party, with its mantle of Law and Order torn aside, revealing the hideous skeleton it hid, set on the "mob." Again, Labriola, in his masterpiece of style and erudition, "The Materialistic Conception of History," page 185, says: "The State is something very real, a system of forces which maintain equilibrium and impose it through violence and oppression." And if the workers make a move to throttle this bloody State monster, our Labor leaders, fearing the loss of their political jobs, will bawl out "Anarchy!" Bebel, the leader of the greatest revolutionary Socialist party in the world, says that "The State is the organisation of force for the maintenance of the existing relations of property and social rule," vide "Women," page 178. The chimerical ideas of State "Socialists" are beginning to wear a frayed appearance. Regarding State "Socialism" Frederick Engels, co-author with Marx of the "Communist Manifesto" and other books, and second only to Marx as an authority on Socialism, has these nasty words to say in "Socialism. Utopian and Scientific," page 124: "The modern State, no matter what its form, is essentially a capitalist machine, the State of the capitalists, the ideal personification of the total national capital. The more it proceeds to the taking over of productive forces [are you listening Arthur Griffith?] the more does it actually become the national capitalist, the more citizens does it exploit. The workers remain wage workers—proletarians. The capitalist relation is not done away with. It is rather brought to a head, it topples over. State ownership of the productive forces is not the solution of the conflict but concealed within it are the technical conditions that form the elements of that solution." Engels would dub the Labor party a Utopian one—presuming he recognised it as a Socialist party at all, which is doubtful. Wilhelm Liebknecht, another contemporary of Marx and a father of the German Democracy, in "Socialism," page 37, throws these words in the scale against Utopian dreamers: "State capitalism is the worst form of capitalism, since it concentrates the economic and political power in one hand and can exercise the power of exploitation and oppression more sharply and intensely than can private capital. . . . The State, when it assumes control in place of the private entrepreneur. It can in fact exercise yet greater oppression. . . . That the industrial State under all circumstances must be a class State, and that so long as industrial society remains the State will be a class State: that is to say, politically organised exploitation. . . . What we wish to make clear is that the State now represents, and must represent, the ruling classes; so long as class rule remains it must be a class State; and this State we are obliged to struggle against in a political conflict and to utilise all the weapons that we have in order to acquire political power and free ourselves from it. We have nothing to do with the State in any other manner." And again August Bebel, leader of a party with 4,000,000 class conscious Socialist votes behind him, says, vide "Women," pages 198 and 212: "But this State administration is very far from being a Socialistic administration as is sometimes erroneously supposed. The State administration is just as much a system of capitalistic exploitation as if the institution in question were in the hands of private undertakers. . . This method of action is therefore, as we said before, not Socialistic, but thoroughly capitalistic, and Socialists protest energetically against the confusion of the present State administration with Socialistic administration. In Socialistic administration there are no employers, no superiors, no oppression; all are equal and enjoy equal rights." In his "Charles Fourier," Bebel also says, pages 287-9: "All Socialistic experiments which are attempted inside the bourgeois world, and aimed naturally at the reconciliation of mutually exclusive opposites, must come of necessity to grief." This is aimed at the State "Socialists," for he says further on that this "Socialistic experimenting inside the bourgeois world . . . is Utopian fancy-mongering." Leibknecht, in a speech at the Erfurt Congress (1891), is of the same opinion: "All attempts to remove the 'excrescences' of capitalism, while maintaining its bases, are Utopian. These 'excrescences' are the logical results, the inevitable consequence of the capitalistic system; whoever wants to remove them must remove it, their cause." J. Garrante, a pro-Millerand, a "reformist," said at the Bordeaux Congress of the French Socialist Party that "the State is a class State." And this from a man who supports Socialists that become members of capitalistic governments!

The foregoing quotations from authorities prove two things. 1. That State ownership is not Socialism. 2. That the present State is a class State, and is a brutal weapon of oppression in the hands of the ruling class. For a party to swear to carry out the class-made law, to pay homage to the gaily decked marionette of the ruling class, to promise faithfully not to alter the relations between wage labor and capital, in short to preserve and patch and not end the present system, as the Labor party has promised to do, stamps such parties as reactionary and middle-class. In concentrating their attention wholly on mere palliatives and shadowy reforms, the chances are always that such parties forget about their objective, and above all, being unscientifically founded, they imagine that they can stop the current of the stream, to find themselves irresistibly carried onward by it.

The Labor parties of Australia, like the English Labor Party and Fabian Society, being Utopian, are buffeted about by every industrial breeze, and adapt themselves to every phase of social aberration. The International Socialist Party, however, being scientifically founded on the rock of Labor's interest, and cemented to the class kinship of the workers of other lands, withstands the adverse shocks of disruptive tremors, and is not drawn from its inflexible purpose by elementary questions. Party after party in every land have moderated their revolutionary and scientific standing. They have become respectable, bourgeois, only to find when their ideas are put in practice that the social revolution is as far off as ever. State "Socialism" is the most glaring of these mistakes, and it, among other things, proves the sound economic bedrock of Marxian Socialism that the International Socialist Party of this State represents. Educate, educate, and further educate towards the great world's working class Social Revolution.

Our Children.

BY DORA B. MONTEFIORE.

I WAS visiting the other day a Sydney Public School and asked one of the teachers, "Have you in this country as we have in England, special classes or schools for defective children?" The reply was, "No, we have none at present; but the subject is under consideration, and we have a small specially taught class in this school for retarded children." "May I see that class?" I asked; and permission was readily granted. About a dozen boys and girls of different ages were being specially taught and very carefully developed by a man teacher, who was evidently an educational enthusiast and lover of children; and there was little doubt but that he would succeed in drafting these young oddments of humanity into the various classes to which, by age and attainment, they should belong. But I saw at a glance that these were not the "defective" such as I was enquiring about, and of which we have such enormous numbers in England. These retarded children had for the most part well formed heads, normal sight and hearing, and showed no special "stigmata" of the degenerate. Some had persistently played truant; one poor little girl had attended a Roman Catholic school, where she had been so unmercifully thrashed for not knowing her lessons, that her nervous system was weakened; but under kindly encouragement, the little human flower was opening out, and would surely one day yield, as each human flower should, both beauty and perfume. The "defectives" I had been used to see in the Old Country were the product of Industrialism, the child side of the human scrap heap, tossed on one side by Capitalism. They were little unfortunates whose life was doomed ere their eyes saw the light in some pestiferous slum or mean street; they were what is known as 'born tired.' they were never to know the real joy of living, the swift glad race of the healthy blood through the veins; they were to be the unemployables, 'the lapsed and lost,' the refuse and outcasts of what is called our 'civilisation.' Industrialism being still undeveloped in these colonies, there is naturally not this mass of youthful 'lumpen proletariat' to deal with; but since my visit to that Sydney school, I see by the daily press that Dr. Davidson has been lecturing at the Health Society of New South Wales upon the subject of mentally deficient children, and has urged the authorities to provide special accommodation for these children. He told his audience that "in England, Germany and America, the matter has been absorbing the minds of doctors and educationalists for years past, and in all these countries special pro-

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vision has been made in the schools for the backward and mentally deficient children." In the eyes of the capitalist and of the professor trained in a university of capitalist ideas, the mentally weak child is to be, like the poor, always with us, and we must make elaborate and extensive provision for its special care and training. But what we revolutionary Socialists ask is: "Why should there be, either in this country or in any other country, such a large mass of defective and mentally weak children?" And there is no other answer to this question than the following. These unfortunate children are the direct outcome of intense and cruel competition for access to the elementary necessities of life, the food, the clothing, the shelter, which should be the inalienable right of each child born to the State. The greater the competition, the more strenuous the industrial pressure, the higher rise the figures of the weak, who go to the wall; and among those weak ones the little children and the pregnant mothers are the weakest. Therefore does the curse of capitalism fall hardest on the unborn and newly-born infants, and if they escape the merciful grave, a large percentage of them are indelibly stamped and branded with the capitalist mark of the degenerate, the defective, the mentally and morally and physically weak. The capitalist daily paper seems rather to glory in the details of the wounded little ones who fall by the wayside in this industrial warfare. "These (London) schools are centrally situated in a populous district (this is the elegant capitalist way of describing, in a high class journal, a slum), and are also generally attached to an elementary school. There are eighty-five schools for the mentally deficient, of whom there are about 6,500; while for the 2,500 physically defective 31 schools are provided. . . . . Those who are mentally weak are brought by brothers and sisters if they cannot come alone while the physically weak, the cripples, come in waggonettes provided by the School Board. It is quite a common sight to see one of these conveyances being driven from street to street picking up its pathetic little passengers." It only takes a few lines of print to tell this horrible story, but for those who think and feel, what a tragedy of suffering, of human waste; of capitalist stony-hearted stupidity is crushed into those few lines! "It is quite a common sight" this picking up by a State ambulance of the infant wounded, writes this superficial observer; and then she uses that abominable press adjective "pathetic," which qualifies and condones so appropriately to the bourgeois mind all the tragedies of which red-handed capitalism is guilty. We learn also, on the authority of the bourgeois press, that there are at present in Sydney schools 200 mentally affected children. It will be interesting to note how, as Industrialism spreads in these Colonies, the percentage of these defective children will rise. That is always, be it understood, if the workers are satisfied to go on as they are doing now, and take from the hands of their legislators useless "reforms" and reactionary industrial legislation. If they are content to scramble for crumbs, when they should be demanding the whole loaf!

Nothing could exceed my disgust, when I returned to this country after some years' absence, and saw how child labor was being exploited, "with a Labor Party in power." The stupendous hypocrisy of the whole social fabric sickened my soul, and made me feel that I would prefer an out-and-out capitalist Government, an attack on which MUST be backed up by the workers, than this miserable Lab-Lib-Coronation-Coercion contraption, which has the misguided support of organised Labor. Children of 13 with special permits from the Government allowing them to leave school and work; children license as hawkers in the streets; cash boys and cash girls; barefooted babes selling papers and dodging tramcars; children in factories, workshops, and "minding" other children! If any Capitalist ever happens to read this article, he or she will doubtless put me down as a sentamentalist; it may be as well, therefore, to give the hard shell criticism of child labor from the employers' point of view. Dr. Emil Hirsch writes in the *Railroad Trainmen*: "Work to be profitable must be intense.....Boys and girls with undeveloped bodily frames are physically incapacitated from keeping up with the pace of productivity set, as required, by even the minimum of profitableness in the organisation and machinery of a modern mill or mine. Their presence interferes with the speed and intensity of application on the part of adult laborers...The difference between the wage of the child and that of the adult does by no means cover and balance the difference in profitableness between adult and child...Enlightened self interest advises the elimination of the child from factory and mine...Present abuse of children, the denial to children to develop physically, mentally and morally, must effect the physical status and the mental and moral condition of the adults of to-morrow." The whole of this article of Hirsch's is pregnant with thoughts for the Eugenist and Socialist; and in the last sentence I have quoted, he puts his finger on the social wound which is one of the causes, under Capitalism, of the birth of defective children. The child, whose vitality has been exhausted by the "abuse" of being made to compete industrially alongside of the adult, becomes the parent of the "born tired" and defective child; and the physique and vitality of each generation is lowered till we get the slum population over which the McGowens and the MacDonalds prose, and the Salvation Army prays.

Feeble minded children! Ye gods! Is it not rather feeble-minded legislators? I take the following from the *Citizen* of May 13th, 1911. "A baby aged two and a half years, who works for his living by hooking eyes on a card for his poor working mother, has been discovered in London." This little victim of sweated child labor—surely the youngest in the country—is mentioned by a writer in the *Empire Review* on "The Problem of the Child." A fine problem, forsooth, at a period of history when everything that is necessary for the life and comfort of man, woman and child can be produced with greater ease and in larger quantities than it ever could before in the history of the world! We Socialists would remind these hypocrites in power that the problem of the child *involves* the problem of the empire; and those who abuse or exploit these little ones are the real destroyers and corrupters of the empire of which capitalist writers and speakers so untiringly boast. In Great Britain 200,000 school children in full attendance work out of school hours for wages. There are between 80,000 and 90,000 half timers who do a half day in the factory and a half day in the school, whilst the full time workers between 13 and 14 years of age number 300,000. Half a million of bread-winning children; and a mother and child earning 4s 6d a week at sewing hooks on a card, working till 11 p.m. This, at the heart of the empire, which has called the rich and powerful from the ends of the earth to be present at the crowning ceremony of its chief functionary!

Workers of Australia, you see the path of desolation that lies before you and your children if you do not bestir yourselves and cast off this evil dream of halting hesitating "Labor," and awake in the glad sunlight of Socialism. Before corruption and degeneration set their seal on your children, take possession of the mines, the land, the workshops, the education, and the food, clothing and shelter of this fair land. If you are careless, if you allow fools to flatter, and knaves to rob you, the curse of generations to come will be on you—for

The child's sob curseth deeper in the silence
Than the strong man in his wrath.

A Port Pirie correspondent writes: "Please find enclosed postal note for four shillings—one year's subscription to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST. I have read several copies of this paper now, and must congratulate you on the straightforward way in which you attack the capitalistic system. It is indeed a paper that should be in the hands of every worker."

The quickest and best way for woman to get the vote and be on an equality with men in everything, is for them to study up revolutionary Socialism and help it along with all their opportunity and strength. Socialism will give equal rights to all, and special privileges to NONE. Women will then be equal with men. This middle-class-property-qualification votes-for-women proposition, is one of the dying kicks of that class, and is nothing for us to support.—*Western Clarion.*

Notes from Adelaide.

BY H.S.C.

ALL the Labor papers of this miscalled Commonwealth are at present engaged calling the Queensland Tory Government all kinds of nasty names for using the State Labor Bureau for scab procuring purposes, but an incident occurred in the Holy City this week that demonstrates that these actions are not confined to tory governments.

In South Australia we have a so-called Labor Government, and last week the unemployed gathered in their hundreds and demanded work from the Premier.

The Government answered the demand of the unemployed on Monday last, by posting a notice at the Bureau calling for 40 men for ballasting on the Booleroo line at 8s per day.

As the men at Booleroo were on strike for 9s per day the U.L.U. had declared the job black, so had any men gone to Booleroo they would have been scabbing.

When the notice appeared at the Bureau two of the U.L.U. organisers were sent to the Bureau to acquaint the men with the facts. This was done with the result no one applied to go to Booleroo and the notice was eventually taken down.

Forty railway men who refused to do the work that the other men left at Booleroo were sacked for doing so.

At the meeting of the union mortuary on Friday last it was decided that delegates from the mortuary in company with the executive of the Liquor Trades Employee's Union, should again wait on the employers, and in the event of the employees not conceding the union's demands the men were to be called out.

The deputation waited on the employers on Saturday but the bosses would not come to terms, with the result that that it was announced that all the employees of the wine and spirit merchants would cease work on Monday morning last. But the strike committee suddenly discovered that there is a piece of legislation in South Australia called the Masters and Servants Act, and probably remembering the attitude of the Labor Government when driver Humphries was gaoled recently, they decided that all the employees should give their masters a week's notice that they intended to strike.

What a splendid thing craft unionism is—for the capitalist.

At a meeting held last week of representatives of christian churches it was decided to request the government to place scripture teaching on the school curriculum.

At the half-yearly meeting of the Adelaide branch of the S.F.A. the following resolution was carried:

"That this meeting of the Socialist Party emphatically protests against the action of the various religious sects in attempting to gain from the State further support for the lost cause of superstitious dogma by the introduction of the Bible into the State's schools."

14-7-11.

Social Democracy.

The inability to see that in a class society, where there is no real ground of common interest, democratic government—if by this is meant the decision of the count-of-heads majority of the population on matters concerning the good of the whole of society—must necessarily be a farce, is only one instance of the inability of those living, moving and having their being in such a society to see ought beyond the pale of their immediate surroundings.

What common interest can there be between the possessor or controller of the land and instruments for the production of wealth and he who has only his labor power to dispose of in order to live at all? How, comparatively, slender the common interest between rival sections of the possessing class itself!

The one point upon which the whole class, as a class, can unite, is a resistance to the claims of capital to exploit them.

Is it not clear as noon-day, then, that democracy in the sense of a control by a majority of the community over its destinies can have no meaning or sense until the interests of the community in all essentials are identical—in other words, where there is a *common* welfare and not merely sectional welfares to be considered, and where each identifies his interest with that of the whole society and not with a mere fraction of society.

But to admit this is to admit that democracy in the sense of majority rule or control can only have any effective significance when it is a social-democracy—in a word, after, and not before, the establishment of a Socialist Commonwealth.—E. Belfort Bax.

The best state for human nature is that in which, while no one desires to be richer nor has any reason to fear being thrust back by the efforts of others to push themselves forward.—J. S. Mill.

See that your friends subscribe to THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Unemployment.

During the best times there are always from two to three per cent of unemployed even in the skilled trades. Capitalism could not exist without a reserve army of the unemployed.

Whenever that reserve army gets below a certain limit, capitalism and the employers in general cry for help. They yell for more immigration. Then they demand not only the immigration of European laborers, but the importation of Chinamen, Japs, Hindoos, etc.—anything to create a reserve army of the unemployed and to keep down wages.

In short, capitalism is based upon a certain number of workingmen being unemployed at all times.

Training to kill others is the crime of crimes. There is nothing more loathsome, more degrading, than the man wearing the uniform of Capitalism—representing murder and plunder.

The military is for the protection of the rich man's wealth, and for the working class the graveyards, widows, and orphans;

I ask you to think with me that the worst that can happen to us is to endure tamely the evils that we see; that no trouble or turmoil is so bad as that; that the necessary destruction which reconstruction bears with it must be taken calmly; that everywhere—in State, in church, in the household—we must be resolute to endure no tyranny, accept no lie, quail before no fear, although they may come before us disguised as piety, duty or affection, as useful opportunity and good nature, as prudence or kindness.—WILLIAM MORRIS.

Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Notice.

MEMBERS attention is drawn to the formation of

A Speakers' Class,

Under the charge of Comrade Wilson. The Class will meet

Every Thursday Evening at 8 Sharp

With the exception of the second Thursday in every month.

Members desiring to improve themselves for the platform are requested to avail themselves of this opportunity.

J. B. BLUMENTHAL,
Secretary.

Subscriptions.

MEMBERS are informed that in future the Secretary will attend the Rooms, 274, Pitt-street to receive Subscriptions EVERY FRIDAY, from 7.30 to 10.30, instead of as heretofore on Saturday evening.

J. BLUMENTHAL,
Secretary.

Party Announcements.

Standing Branch advertisements, to occupy one inch, will be inserted free of charge.

THE SOCIALIST FEDERATION OF AUSTRALASIA.
Headquarters: 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.
(Affiliated with the International Socialist Bureau, Brussels.)
General Secretary: H. E. HOLLAND.

Socialist Federation of Australasia: Sydney Branch.
Headquarters: 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.
General meeting, every alternate Tuesday, 8 p.m.
Executive meeting, every Monday, 8 p.m.
Sunday Meetings—Domain, 3; Market-st., Bathurst-st., Goulburn-street, 7.30.
Subscription, 1s a month; married couples, 6d each.
Country resident desirous of becoming members are invited to communicate with the Secretary.
Secretary: J. BLUMENTHAL.

New Zealand Socialist Party: Auckland Branch.
Headquarters: Rayner's Buildings, Wellesley-st., Auckland, N.Z. Open every evening till 10.
Secretary: M. J. SAVAGE.
Sunday Meetings—Queen's Wharf, 3 p.m.; corner Wellesley and Queen-streets, 6.45 p.m.
LECTURES in Opera House every Sunday at 7.30.
Lecturer: H. SCOTT BENNETT.

S.F.A., Broken Hill Branch.
Headquarters: Krantz's Buildings, Sulphide-st., off Argent-st. General meeting, Sunday, 10.30 a.m. Economic Class, Friday, 7.30 p.m. Lecture, Sunday evening.
Secretary: E. V. COGAN.

S.F.A., South Australian Branch.
Headquarters: Wakefield-street, Adelaide.
LECTURES in Socialist Hall, Wakefield-street, every Sunday evening.
MEETINGS in Botanic Park every Sunday at 3.
Secretary: J. BRYAN.

S.F.A., Lithgow Branch.
Chairman: B. SCULLY.
Secretary: A. SHAWCROSS, Waratah-street, Lithgow.

S.F.A., Port Pirie Branch.
Headquarters: Ellen-street, Port Pirie.
Meetings every Monday night.
C. Cesare, sec. pro tem. F. Price, Chairman.

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I.W.W.

THE above organisation (Australian Administration) is open to receive as members all class-conscious workers. The preamble, accepted at the fourth convention of the American I.W.W., has been adopted by this body. Like South Africa and New Zealand, Australia has now linked itself up with the great international working class movement.

This movement is the only trne international industrial organisation which is worthy of the workers' attention.

In order that as soon as possible unions under the above administration shall be established in the various industrial centres, it is advisible that workers, in whatever part of the country they may be, and who accept its preamble as the only true working class (a copy of the preamble will be supplied on application), shall immediately connect themselves by being enrolled as members of the organisation.

Knowing that throughout Australia there are hundreds of workers who have learned of the utter futility of sectional unionism, understand the uselessness and feebleness of present-day political pandering, and consequently, recognising the importance of the inauguration of a class-conscious industrial organisation based on the class war, such welcome news as this should bring from all quarters of industrial Australia applications from workers to associate themselves, the natural sequence being that Industrial Unionism will spread in a systematic organised form and the I.W.W. will have its industrial locals throughout the land working for the extermination of capitalism and so heralding the emancipation of the workers from a basely corrupt industrial quagmire.

Full particulars if written for will be supplied from headquarters, Socialist Hall, Wakefield Street, Adelaide, S.A.

Following is the preamble:

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between the two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organise as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centreing of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organisation formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organised, not only for the every day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organising industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Knowing, therefore, that such an organisation is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the constitution of the Industrial Workers of the World.

E. MOYLE, President.
D. MALLON, Secretary.

A Book that all Socialists should read.

My Country, Right or Wrong

BY

GUSTAVE HERVE.

A Second Consignment of this epoch-making work, for writing which the author is now suffering 4 years' imprisonment in a French military prison, will be in hand in a week's time. The first lot sold out in less than a fortnight, and orders for about half the present consignment are already booked, so anyone wanting a copy should write at once to

SECRETARY, LITERATURE DEPARTMENT,

274 Pitt Street, Sydney.

The Price is 4s 6d, posted 5s 2d. Cash must accompany all orders.

Notes from Childers.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.

JUST a few lines to let you know how things are getting on in this district.

Well I suppose you have seen in the papers how our boys, who came out in the C.S.R. mill, were successful in beating the Company in the police court and putting them in for over £40 costs; as the poet says, "It was a glorious victory." Elms, the manager, was completely broken up over it, for as soon as he heard the verdict his nose started to bleed. Methinks his heart will bleed before we have finished with him.

We have all the roads picketed and have stopped many from going into the mill. A picket about sixty strong went out last week and persuaded five gangs to see the error of their ways. Last night the lads got two who were going to the mill; one didn't want to come, but with a little persuasion and a few strong hands we got him into a cart and drove him to the camp.

There was a bit of a sensation here to-day on the sports grounds. There was an excursion from Maryborough, and two teams came up to play the local lads. It came to their ears (the Maryborough boys) that there were two scabs in each of the two local teams; and to the visitors' credit they refused to play till the scabs left the team—in fact, walked off the field. To cap it all we beat them badly.

We have got about 200 in the strike camp, and the men are determined to hold out for the eight hours.

The farmers held a meeting yesterday and decided to fight to the bitter end, but if we get a night or two of frost it will make them sing another tune.

The C.S.R. got some twenty cockies to work in the mill, but they soon got tired of it, and some of them did not turn up the other morning. They say they are working one shift alright, but when I was in the mill yesterday at ten o'clock there were no more than a dozen trucks in the yard.

I have thrown up my job rather than cart anything into a scab mill, and my wife thinks I have done the right thing.

We have a fine sample of revolutionary Socialist in our organiser, Martins. He told me a story just to show how his child is brought up. The schoolmaster told the children that they should bow to the representation of the king, but the child said she could not, as it was against the commandments she had learned. The schoolmaster asked her what one, and she quoted the fourth commandment of the Socialist: "Honor good men, be courteous to all men, bow down to none." Needless to say, the master was flabbergasted.

I hope Harry Holland is alright by this time and battling away.—9.7.11.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

As an excellent commentary on our article last issue criticising what Mr. Ramsay MacDonald is pleased to call "The Socialist Movement," we take the following from the South African *Voice of Labor*, of March 10, 1911.

The choice of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald as leader of the British Labor Party entirely abolishes any remnant of a hope I had in the possible recovery of that party as a possible useful weapon on behalf of Socialism. It is now some sixteen years ago since I first saw and heard Mr. Ramsay MacDonald. Personal contact went to verify the opinion I had previously formed of him, and I have since had no reason to change it, but most of his actions have added to the conviction that he is a clever, unscrupulous and purposeful man. A man far seeing enough to realise that his main chance lay in exploiting what might be called the sentiment of revolt amongst the workers. It is common knowledge that the Liberal Party tried to buy him as they bought John Burns, but his ambitions cannot be satisfied with an inferior position in the Liberal Cabinet. He has designs much greater than the Leadership, the probable Premiership in a Labor Cabinet. To me it appears he is reckoning without one great factor already evident, in that he has created more enemies than any other man in the Labor and Socialist movement. This arises from the instinctive dislike workers of all shades of opinion have for anything cunning and unscrupulous. At the present moment it is evident he has the big battalions of the Trades Unions in the Labor Party behind him, but it is also evident that he is gradually losing his hold and gaining the distrust of the fighting section—the I.L.P. His continued success largely, if not wholly, depends on the continued support of such men as Keir Hardie. It is a well known fact that he hold a strange power over Keir Hardie. He has managed so far to gag him—dragoon him, as one of the prominent members of the I.L.P. put it to me lately. If Keir Hardie is not too old to throw off the shackles he can still command the fighting elements of the Labor Party and rid the Labor movement of its most dangerous personality. Keir Hardie has many faults, we have had much cause to disagree with him in many things, but as a political leader he never failed to keep a "soul" in the movement, it never became a machine for the self aggrandisement of a few. We only realise what he was when we see the Party becoming a tool in the hands of the greatest political opportunist in the movement.

Maintenance Fund.

For "The International Socialist."

R. Carnow 2s 6d, R. W. Moncrieff 2s, F.H. 1s, Mrs. H. E. Holland 1s, F. J. Riley 1s, I. Knowles 1s, L. Columbar 1s, I. Acking 1s, Duffield 1s, A. Binkins 2s, A. Larsen 1s, Dunker 1s, J.B. 1s, Wegner 1s, Dummer 2s, O.W.J. 1s, Carew 2s, Baullman 1s, Denford 1s, E.J.L. 1s, L.J.F. 1s, J. Corbett 1s, Rutherford 1s, W. Bennett (Castle Hill) 1s, Mrs. Burns 1s. Total for week, £1 10s 6d.

This Fund is started for the purpose of assisting in paying the working expenses of this paper. It is in the main kept going by comrades and friends who have guaranteed to contribute at the rate of 1s per week for 13 weeks. The assistance of 24 more comrades are needed at once to enable us to meet the present weekly expense.

The Press Fund.

Amounts donated to this Fund are devoted solely to liquidating the debt on the Printing Plant used to produce THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	98	0	3
Comamble Friends	0	5	0
R. B., Broken Hill	0	1	0
J.B.,	0	1	0
Collected at Club social	0	9	8½
Collected at Domain meeting	1	7	9½
Slavik	0	0	6
Total	100	5	3
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged	5	0	0
Balance	105	5	3

All communications to be addressed to O. W. Jorgensen, secretary, Press Fund Committee 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Party Premises Fund.

	£	s	d
Previously acknowledged	8	10	0
R. W. Moncrieff	0	1	0
Total	8	11	0

All communications to be addressed to J. R. Wilson, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.

Propaganda Fixtures.

Sunday, July 23.

Domain.—Riley (chair), Blumenthal, Slade, Walsh.
Market-st.—Reece, Thompson, Riley, Chambers.
Bathurst-st.—Ackling, Blumenthal, Rutherford.
Goulburn-st.—Slade, Denford, Grant, Fulham.

Friday, 21st.

Oxford and Riley-sts.—Thompson, Gaum, Mandeno, Rutherford.

Saturday, 22nd.

Newtown Bridge.—Slade, Blumenthal, Ackling, Walsh.
Balmain.—Riley, Thompson, Chambers.

Sunday, 30th.

Domain.—Blumenthal (chair), Rutherford, Blance.
Market-st.—Slade, Grant, Thompson, Mandeno.
Bathurst-st.—Riley, Denford, Chambers, Whitmore.
Goulburn-street.—Ackling, Ritchie, Rutherford, Blumenthal.

Friday, 28th.

Oxford and Riley-sts.—Reece, Grant, Blumenthal, Thompson.

Saturday, 29th.

Newtown Bridge.—Blumenthal, Chambers, Slade, Walsh.
Balmain.—Riley, Thompson, Grant, Reece.

Sunday, 6th August.

Domain.—Slade (chair), Walsh, Riley.
Market-st.—Reece, Riley, Denford, Whitmore.
Bathurst-st.—Rutherford, Ritchie, Chambers, Grant.
Goulburn-st.—Thompson, Slade, Blumenthal, Reece.

Friday, 4th.

Oxford and Riley-sts.—Thompson, Gaum, Reece, Rutherford.

Saturday, 5th.

Newtown Bridge.—Slade, Walsh, Reece, Ackling.
Balmain.—Riley, Denford, Grant, Thompson.

How to do it. Get subs. for

The International Socialist.

S.F.A. News & Notes.

South Australia.

Comrade Giffney, en route to South America, called at Adelaide and spent a few days with us.

On Sunday evening comrade Mrs. Wallace delivered a delightfully interesting address to a crowded audience on "Ingersoll."

On Thursday evening the half-yearly meeting of the Party was held and the secretary's reported that the party was rapidly growing, and the results of its work were highly encouraging.

Sydney Jottings.

The half-yearly general meeting of the Party was held at the Rooms last Tuesday evening.

Comrade Jorgensen reported a magnificent increase in the value of stock of the Literature Department, and that the demand for pamphlets and books was rapidly outrunning the supply.

The retiring secretary, Comrade Wilson, reported a large increase of members, the majority of them financial, and a greater interest being taken in the party generally. He signified his intention of not standing for the secretaryship.

The election of officers was then proceeded with and resulted in the following being elected:

Secretary, J. Blumenthal; treasurer, J. H. Chambers; minute secretary, Ritchie; trustee, A. Rutherford and G. Ackling; executive; Slade, Wilson, Whitmore, Hirst, Fulham.

Members and friends will be pleased to learn that comrades H. Dierk's and Mrs. Anderson were quietly married last week. We join with our comrades numerous friends in wishing them a long and happy future.

Comrade P. Horan, of New Zealand, is in Sydney on an extended stay.

We also have as a visitor comrade Schumz, of Canada, who is departing for New Zealand shortly.

Members attention is drawn to the notice appearing elsewhere altering the evening for the attendance of the secretary, from Saturday to Friday night. Members should make a special note of this alteration.

All our meetings, with the exception of the Oxford-street one, which lapsed through wet weather, proved highly successful. At Newtown Bridge an encouraging increase in the sale of literature was reported, and three gentlemen signified their intention of joining the party. The Domain meeting was as usual both numerically and financially.

A record sale was reported from Market street and our meeting place, Bathurst street. Several people also signified their willingness to join the party.

It is our intention shortly to get under way an Industrial Committee to address the unions on the principle of industrial unionism. Comrades Walsh, Rutherford, Riley and Wilson, will be our first batch of speakers, and the project will shortly be put into effect.

It is notified that owing to his election to the secretaryship, comrade Blumenthal will amalgamate his position of organising secretary with his present duties.

Comrade Holland is improving in health and we expect him to be on his feet in a week or two. It will be sometime however before he will be enabled to do any work, and members are asked to give all help possible to prevent a recurrence of his illness.

We are sorry to announce that comrade Wilson is ill, consequently being compelled to cancel all his engagements for a few months ahead.

If another speaker cannot be obtained the Lithgow meeting will have to lapse.

Three new members, comrades Chambers, Reece, and Ackling, have made very good opening speeches within the last few weeks. The way our new speakers are shaping, augurs well for the future oratorical resources of the party.

Members are reminded that the next general meeting of the party will take place next Tuesday evening. Important business on hand.

Broken Hill.

On Sunday Comrade Sturrock spoke on "No Compromise." He gave a splendid exposition of Socialism. He also dealt extensively with the compromising methods of the Labor Party.

A discussion followed, and those present were loud in their praise of the lecture.

Comrade Goodie, an old Barrier Groupite who in the past did yeoman service for the cause, returned to the Barrier on Tuesday last.

The Labor Party's Coercion Act includes not only humiliation but starvation.

To understand Socialism thoroughly you must read Socialist literature. Write to O. Jorgensen, literature secretary, for books, pamphlets, etc.

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DIVIDENDS.

Dividends! Dividends!
What a golden shower descends
In the waiting lap of wealth,
Riches won by craft and stealth:
Yellow, clinking, glinting spoil
Fruit of sweat and fret and toil;
Do'e the eagles glow and shine—
Dividends from mill and mine,
Dividends from sea and shore,
Farm and factory and store,
Goodly gold to see, my friends,
Dividends! Dividends!

Dividends! Dividends!
Cash the idler gaily spends,
Good to have and use—but, hold!
There's a tarnish on the gold.
Blood! Ah well, you need not heed,
For of course SOME men must bleed.
Some must droop and pale and die
So that others may live high.
Let's be glad that fortune sends
Dividends! Dividends!

Dividends! Dividends!
Do not probe too deep, my friends,
Shut your eyes and quite forget
All pain and woe and fret.
That these pleasant riches mean
Take your share—and be serene—
These will pay for cars and yachts,
Dividends from little tots,
Hollow-chested, wan and pale,
In the clamor of the shop,
Mid the wheels that never stop
Robbed of play and grass and trees
There is CASH in such as these!
Hush—"such talk to trouble tends!"
Dividends! Dividends!

Dividends! Dividends!
How the word with "Splendor" blends.
Dividends and heaping rents
From the reeking tenements,
Dividends from those we maim,
Dividends from Women's shame,
Dividends that we can see
Wrung from want and misery,
Aye, 'tis whispered in a breath,
Dividends from clammy death!
Here's your money, here, my friends—
Dividends! Dividends!

—BERTON BRALEY, in the *Coming Nation*.

International Notes.

Trust Smashing.

In the United States of America the people—particularly those of the "leisured" class—play many wild and curious games.

There is, too, a dash and recklessness about them all that stir our pulses, although they hardly commend themselves to our minds.

There is one game, however, which seems to be the particular delight of a small body of old, paunchy men. No hard, raw, lusty youths are they—but men well into the "sere and yellow leaf."

And the game they play is called trust-smashing.

It is much more thrilling than baseball, although it takes a much longer time to play. It is also much more remunerative.

Just recently a big drawn out game has been brought to a conclusion.

It has taken the most solemn and powerful body in the United States five years—five long and arduous years—to see it through.

But they have done it without a murmur.

Nothing, indeed, could be more laughable than the ponderous decision of the United States Supreme Court, delivered to a gaping world with all the pomposity imaginable, and with a wealth of pettifogging legal verbiage, to the effect that the Standard Oil Company must dissolve.

It is not a "reasonable" trust, says the Supreme Court—which body is a veritable Council of Ten—and it exists in restraint of trade, therefore it must break up into its component parts, thirty or forty in number.

For over forty years there have been spread all over the United States in the form of books, pamphlets, legal decisions and newspaper articles the most damning indictments of the oil trust, proving it guilty of murder, arson, and every other crime in the calendar.

It strikes us, therefore, as being really remarkable the rapidity with which this great judiciary, with every source at its command, has come to the conclusion that the Standard Oil Company is "unreasonable."

Still, there it is. And the company has got to dissolve.

As a matter of fact, the trust's lawyers have promised that the decision of the Court shall be observed. "The Standard Oil Company will obey the decree of the Court," declared Mortimer F. Elliot, general solicitor for the company, and Alfred B. Eddy, the company's general counsel in Chicago, says that "with the provisions of the Sherman Law clearly understood, the Standard Oil Company will be able to go forward with a certainty and a precision that it has not known for many years."

That marvellous network of companies—that wondrous organisation; those railways, pipe lines, wells, ships and vans—is to be broken up, and a multitude of little concerns are to take its place.

Thus we are told.

But we know it to be all humbug.

The oil trust will no more dissolve than the meat, steel, coal, timber, or any other trust, has dissolved.

The meat trust has been dissolved two or three times, but it is still at the same old stand, doing the same old business, selling the same rotten meat, with the same broad grin at the trust-smashers.

So are all the other trusts.

It is the greatest fraud ever foisted upon the unsuspecting people of America—is this trust-smashing business.

Is if not against all common sense to expect men possessing a monopoly of a particular industry under the control of a perfect, up-to-date organisation to commit hari-kari by breaking the monopoly up into crude, out-of-date concerns.

It is against the law of progress.

The trusts in the United States control everything.

They determine what the people shall eat and drink, and how much they shall eat and drink.

They determine where they shall live, and how lonk they shall live.

They have also made extraordinary progress in methods of production and distribution.

The people of Amerca are at the mercy of the trusts.

If they would rid themselves of trust domination they must become part participators in the various monopolies.

And the only way they can do that effectively is by Socialism.—TOM QUELCH, in *Justice*.

France.

Madeleine Marc, who was arrested during a skirmish on the Place de la Concorde on May 1, was released from prison recently.

The *Guerre Sociale* prepared a friendly reception for her at the prison gate on her release. The police, as usual, interfered and charged the crowd with drawn swords. Almereyda was thrown to the ground and received a severe cut on the back of his head. But not satisfied with this the police opened fire.

When the demonstrators adjourned to the office of *Guerre Sociale* it was found that several comrades had been arrested.

America.

New indictments have been asked for against the unionists who are charged with dynamiting the Hall of Records at Los Angeles.

The former indictments were quashed on a technicality.

Socialist Fables.

The Financier's Punishment.

BY W.R.W.

A wealthy financier, whose sole object in life was to make money, once died, and in due course, his soul made its way to the river Styx, and begged old Charon to ferry him over with the other ghosts.

Charon, as is usual with him, demanded his fare in advance, but the wealthy one, whose practice had always been to get out of paying if he could, plunged into the river and swam to the other side, in spite of all the uproar and opposition, which such action caused.

All Tartarus was upset and indignant, and the Chief Justices held a special Council to deal with the offender.

One suggested that he should be chained to the rock with Prometheus; another that he should be made to tremble below the precipice with the Danaides; another that he should assist Sisyphus in rolling his stone, but none of these punishments were deemed sufficient for a crime of such dangerous consequences to the infernal revenues.

Finally, said Minos, "No, none of these will do; we must make the punishment far more severe. Let him be sent back to earth to remain eternally honest."

The greatest glory of a free-born people is to transmit that freedom to their children.—Howard.

Go out on the line and blaze away at something. Get busy and stay in the fight. The best marksman had to waste some powder in practice.

"Now" is the watchword of the wise.

To-morrow's remedy will be too late for to-day's evils.

The soldier is the only wild animal that does not eat what it kills.

Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

Do noble things, not dream them all day long.

There is no permanent wise man except in the figment of stoics.—Emerson.

"It has been aptly said that in this day of class churches, we must have not only an apostle to the Gentiles, but also an apostle to the Genteels."

Free Medical Service.

It is just as important to have healthy citizens as it is to have educated citizens.

It is impossible to calculate the amount of suffering due directly to medical neglect.

Thousands of people allow themselves to become seriously sick, sometimes permanently disabled, because they do not feel able to pay for medical advice.

If city governments can provide free parks, free schools, free libraries, why should they not also provide free dispensaries, not for the exceedingly poor only, but for all the people.

The Socialist maintains that medical treatment should be just as free as education.

The Socialist believes that the sick should be admitted to public hospitals—without any taint of charity—just as freely as children are admitted to the public schools.

The Socialist advocates that cities employ municipal physicians the same as they employ municipal teachers.

The people may as well pay for medical service in the form of taxes as in the form of professional fees.

Under the free school system no child's life is blighted by hopeless ignorance. Under a system of free medical service no one need be condemned to needless suffering or premature death by lack of timely attention.—W.R.S.

Incidents that Didn't Happen.

BY E. JULIUS, IN THE "COMING NATION."

One morning the onlooker decided to jot down bits of "talk" he might hear about town and the following is the result:

In the Factory.

Capitalist: No, no, I shall not consider your demands—they are preposterous—

Striker: You must! Refuse us and this strike'll continue indefinitely.

C.: I repeat, my dear sir, that I will not, under any circumstances, consent to a cut in the wages of my employees. They are to get all they produce or I'll know the reason why—

S.: And I tell you we only want one fifth of what we produce. You must give in to our demands or the strike goes on.

C.: Strike on! I shall remain firm. You must accept the increase I offer.

At the Factory Gate.

Policeman: Here, here, what do you want round here? Don't you know there's a strike on in this place?

Scab: Yes, I do, and I want to go to work—

P.: What! Go to work and scab it! Why, you low down skunk, what do you mean by trying to interfere with honest workingmen who are striking against an increase in wages? If you don't hurry away I'll run you in.

Scab: Haven't I the right to go to work—

P.: No, not when there's a strike on; and I'm here to see that my orders are carried out to the letter. Beat it.

Election Day is Coming.

Politician: Well, I'm back again! How are you?

Voter: Oh, no use kicking.

P.: You know, I thought I'd drop around to see you about your vote.

V.: Yes?

P.: Of course you know I made a lot of promises last year—

V.: Sure I do.

P.: Well, I want to tell you that I haven't made the slightest effort to keep any of them. I've been grafting just as much as I could and I'd like to keep it up. Will you help me?

V.: I sure will. You can count on my vote.

P.: That's good. I was afraid you might switch over to those greasy Socialists—

V.: No danger, old man. They don't stand a chance of getting my vote—it'd be thrown away.

P.: Ta, ta!—EMANUEL JULIUS, in the *Coming Nation*.

The legislature is the voice of society. To speak for it, it must represent it; to represent it, it must understand it. To understand society is to be acquainted with the science of sociology.—WARD—DYNAMIC SOCIOLOGY.

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READ, not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.—FRANCIS BACON.

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"The Great Illusion."

BY W.R.W.

"The Great Illusion" is a book about "War," written by Norman Angel.

Socialists will find little that is new in this book, and a good deal that has been said by Herve and other Socialist writers in different parts of the world.

This paper has repeatedly shown that war is wicked and foolish, and that the present international war scare is largely illusion and superstition, and now comes Norman Angel with a book which drives home these contentions with irresistable force.

Every nation has its scare, but Norman Angel directs attention particularly to the Anglo-German scare.

SinceNapoleon was supposed to have failed to invade Britain, military and naval authorities have regarded such invasion as practically impossible, and have given the subject a rest for a hundred years. But now that the German navy is being so rapidly developed, a new scare has arisen.

"If Germany cannot invade Britain," cry the alarmed ones, "she will soon be in a position to seriously menace our food supplies, which come from abroad!"

As Lord Charles Beresford puts it, "Britain has not invasion so much to fear as starvation." So the British statesman, and even old-fashioned Socialists, like Blatchford and Thompson, view the advancement of Germany with apprehension.

In passing, it may be as well to remark that a real genuine scare, or indeed, an actual interference with British shipping, would do Britain a vast amount of good, if it had the effect of so frightening the nation as to cause John Bull to cease relying on foreign countries for his food supplies.

At present the British navy is the bulwark of British land monopoly. The navy protects the incoming food supplies, and enables the aristocratic and idle class to keep the British people ftom using their own land. The British navy thus protects the exploiters of Bull-land, and when it protects the exploiters, it enslaves the workmen, divorces them from the soil, forces them into unemployment, poverty, misery, starvation, and extinction. The British navy is the nation's greatest contribution to national suicide, and if it could be smashed, and sent to the bottom of the sea, it might be the very best thing that could happen to Britain.

But to return to the "Great Illusion," which according to Norman Angel, is that war pays the conqueror. He asserts that this is a "gross and desperately dangerous misconception, partaking at times of the nature of an optical illusion, at times of the nature of a superstitution." He argues that if an invasion of England by Germany involved the downfall of the British Empire German capital would also be largely destroyed, and its credit—because of the inter-dependence of the industries of the two countries. If Germany could destroy the population of Britain, she would destroy her own best market, which would savor of commercial suicide.

The author of the "Great Illusion" further contends that the exaction of a war indemnity or other tribute from a conquered people has now become an economic impossibility, and a doubtful benefit to the conquerer; and that the capture of the carrying trade of another nation is impossible.

He brings evidence to show that nations which have recently been victorious have lost rather that gained; that France is financially better off than Germany; that the Japs are poorer since the war with Russia; and that Spanish securities have doubled since Spain was defeated by America.

The oversea dominions of Great Britain, such as Australia and New Zealand, are of no material advantage to her, and if Germany took Britain's position, it would be of no material advantage to her, nor would she be commercially any better off than she is now.

Angel calls attention to the mental development of mankind, and infers that man, though so long a fighting animal, is changing slowly, and coming to recognise that his struggle is not really with his fellow man, but with nature.

The most warlike nations do not not inherit the earth. In his struggle with the forces of nature, man is leaving behind him the impulse to resort to force, and tending more to co-operation and international amity.

The book is said to have dropped like a "bolt from the blue" into the camp of the militant swashbucklers, and has converted thousands including W. M. Hughes—to the belief in peace. Dozens of able writers had previously shown that war was the worst form of wickedness on earth, but none had shown so conclusively, as the writer of the "Great Illusion" has done, that war is a vulgar folly and crass stupidity, and that both sides lose in the great game.

While not wishing to detract from the value and importance of the book, for it is an important and valuable book, which should be read by all peace lovers, and brought under the notice of militarists, our duty to our readers impels us to point out an illusion of the author's, which is perhaps as great as the "Great Illussion" which he assails.

While it is true, that nationally war is suicidal, and that both loser and winner lose, there is yet the fact that a small section or class in every nation gains whether its country wins or loses.

This class thrives upon war, originates and engineers war, and fans into national hysteria the dying embers of militancy. The standing armies have a lurking longing for war, which is sedulously cultivated and kept alive by the interested class. The army contractors, the makers of guns, ammunition, and ships, the speculators who gamble in supplies, financial adventurers, and labor exploiters, all have a vested interest in war, and stand to win whether their country is defeated or victorious.

These are a danger to the peace of the world, and their interests are not the of their nations. This paper has always pointed this out. Long before the "Great Illusion" was published, and long before Mr. Hughes read it and became a convert—as far back as our "Open Letter to the Conscript Boys of Australia—we made it clear that the real enemies of all countries are their own exploiters who promote and provoke war and reap a rich harvest therefrom.

To show that war is wicked is futile, the capitalists do not mind being wicked; to show that it is vulgarly foolish and nationally suicidal, as Angel does, only makes the capitalists smile; they know it benefits them, though it may not benefit their country, and they say, "damn the nation."

To keep Ireland in subjection did not benefit the English people as a whole, but benefitted a certain number of them, and those who so benefitted having control of the government, the press, and the education of the masses, the subjection lasted until the Irish resorted to extreme measures against their exploiters, when it was modified a little.

In disposing of the illusion that a foreign nation would gain by the annexation of Britain's colonies, Angel cherishes an illusion of his own, which leads him to believe that once a nation is convinced of the folly of war, it will cease to make war. The majority of the people know that war is immoral and foolish, and probably would not make war, but they are led by the few who have a vested interest in war.

The majority of English people lose by the nation holding India, but a few British capitalists draw an immense revenue from that country's markets; a vast horde of army officials and civil servants live on the people there; and in the interests of such people the subjection of India is maintained.

The people of Japan only gained extra burdens when the nation took Korea and defeated Russia, but a few Japanese exploiters reaped a rich harvest from the war. Though Japan as a nation may lose by holding her new possessions, a few of her wire-pulling marauders will gain.

The Belgian people gained nothing but execration and disgrace from King Leopold's operations in the "Crown Domain" of the Congo State, yet Leopold surreptitiously sent armed native rubber hunters under Belgian officers, to exploit all who could be exploited, and to murder those who could not. Leopold's officers counted out the cartridges to their men, and a dead man's hand had to be returned for each cartridge. His officers fed their dogs on human hands, and slaughtered thousands of helpless women and children. "It has been estimated," says Professor Cattier, "and the estimate has never been seriously disputed—indeed, it is probably below the real figure—that the royal rubber hunt in the "Crown Domain" produced in the ten years 1896-1905, 11,354 tons of rubber alone, the average profit upon which, at the comparatively low prices then obtaining, and after deducting expenses, works out at £280 per ton, amounting to the total of £3,179,120. In 1906 the "Crown Domain" yielded £200,000 worth of rubber and ivory. (From an official statement by the Belgian Premier).

King Leopold devastated and depopulated the "Crown Demain" to get vast sums for his speculations in Paris, London, Antwerp, and New York Stock Exchanges, to keep the truth from the Belgian people, and to those who were engaged in the laborious task of forcing his African crimes into the light of day, a rampart of corrupting gold. Moving in the main, behind the scenes, save when in a furious excess of temper, he would descend from the steps of the throne to wage open battle with men whom he could neither buy nor break, the sovereign of the Congo Free State became a colossal power for entrenched evil, with *la haute finance* at his feet.

The story of Leopold's bloody ravages in the "Crown Domain;" of his corruption of the press, the parliament and the civil service; of his lavish use of "hush" money in all European capitals and in New York; of his loud and expensive advertisements in illustrated books and pamphlets relating to affairs in the Congo Free State, skilfully faked to hide the truth from the world, effectively illustrates the operations of the conquering exploiter.

There are a few Leopolds in every nation—brutal, bloodthirsty, and cunning. Like Leopold, they succeed in hiding the truth from the people during their life and die in the odor of sanctity, and it is only after death (as in this case) that the truth leaks out.

It is not enough, then, to demonstrate that war is wicked and foolish. What is necessary is to hammer the further truth in that war benefits a small number of unscrupulous intriguers who work behind the scenes, and engineer wars in their own interests. These men should be unmasked, whether they disguise themselves as Church deacons and Sunday school teachers or leading statesmen. Let the people clearly see that some of their wealthiest and most pious men—such men as Morgan, Rockefeller, and Carnegie—are the most dangerous and unscrupulous. Let them clearly understand that such men use the courts, the press, the churches, parliaments, and public schools, and every other means, to hpynotise the masses and keep them in ignorance; that they deliberately manufacture international complications, and fan the nation's into a hysterical war craze, making the maddened workers rush at each other—

In search of earthly glory—hollow more
Than the drum beaten at theSultan's door."

Let the people know this, as Socialists know it, add if they have any sanity left, they will refuse to be used to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for the few. This work Angel's book, valuable as it is, leaves undone. He illusively treats every nation as a homogeneous whole, subject to the same laws, usuages, customs, privileges, disadvantages and advantages. This is a mistake—his illusion. Every nation is divided into two classes, distinct and separate, with quite antagonistic interests and instincts. The one class is industrious, patient, simple and ignorant—it is enslaved. The other is idle, cunning, unscrupulous, alert, and alive to its own interests. The one class produces all the wealth of the nation: the other steals it by legal process. The producers do all the drudgery, and live in want of the necessaries of life: the idlers refuse to soil their hands with toil, yet live in luxury above the fear of want.

Angel's appeal to national sanity can only influence those who are not materially interested in war; on the interested class it will have no effect.

Taking the present Moroccan situation into account we can see how the game is worked behind the scenes. The Sultan, with his horde of debauchee loafers, through long years of robbery and misrule, causes a revolt of the useful class, and in the fighting which ensues, is getting the worst of it. Then French troops appear on the scene, and commence operations against the revolutionaries.

The French people had no say in sending the troops into Morocco—the whole thing was done behind their backs, and before they knew what was being done. Then a section of the press—probably subsidised, or directly dominated by the class which is interested in war—commenced to justify the war, and to vilify the revolutionaries, gabbling about "French interests," and "French residents in danger," and the "restoration of order." Another section of the press, in the know, but not subsidised as desired, gets angry, and tells the people of a secret treaty between France and Morrocca, whereby for five years France guarantees the sovereignity of the Sultan, and undertakes to keep the revolutionaries in subjection.

After five years the Sultan is to organise a system of local government directed by a French councillor. France is to provide a loan, and the Sultan is to be free to conclude other international treaties provided he first submits his intention to France.

All through this precious treaty the hand of the French boodler can be traced, and nowhere is there a trace of the influence of the French people.

The French people would not give up their lives to keep the Moroccan debauchee on his throne. They would be more likely to side with the revolutionaries trying to overthrow him. They would not be inclined to guarantee the sovereignity of the Sultan for five years, nor to lend him the necessary money to keep going with; nor would they lend him a councillor to fix up and fake up a system of local government, in which the Sultan will be (with those behind him) more firmly entrenched, at the

Only some interested parties in France would do such things, in the certain hope of future powers to exploit the Moroccan people. They will provide the "loan," and the "Councillor" to dictate laws to the Sultan. In fact, they will be the real ruler of Morrocco if the scheme succeeds. And the English Prime Minister says that England will support France, which means, of course, that the English boodlers will support their brothers in France, and both will speak in the name of and usurp the powers of the two nations.

The interested section of the press declares that such a treaty is fictitious, but in the face of the evidence, it does not look fictitious. It looks as if the rogues had fallen out, and the offended ones had given the scheme away.

The "Great Illusion" will appeal in vain to the Leopolds of our civilisation. They are deaf to everything but the chink of boodle.

The only hope peace lovers can logically entertain, is that an appeal to the masses may be effective. Let the people see how war is engineed, and by whom, and for what purpose, and they must revolt against the class which usurps their power and wages ceaseless war against their interests.

Any book reviewed in this paper may be obtained from O. W. Jorgensen, 274 Pitt-street. The "Great Illusion" costs 3s 3d post free.

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